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T. E. Dabney, H. B.

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HALL
VI STRONG

ully under Coach
apt. Lee Calls
scrubs.

He Saved Money at First by Buying
Away, but Local Stores Failed,
and Killed his Market.

Hans Garbus, a German farmer of
Iowa, has discovered that the benefits
which appear on the surface as attaching
to the mail order plan sometimes
spell disaster and has written a very
interesting story of his views in a cer-
tain farm paper. Here is a part of his
story:

"We farmers need awakening to the
fact that we have unmistakably
reached the period where we must
think and plan. I am one of the slow
German farmers that had to be shown,
and I am now giving my experience
that others may profit, for knowledge
is more expensive now than ten years
ago.

"Twenty-nine years ago I began my
farm career. I had an old team and \$50
Our furniture was mostly home-made
—chairs, cupboards and lounge made
from dry goods boxes, neatly covered
with ten-cent cretonne by my girl wife
We rented eighty acres. Being a boy
of good habits, I got all needed ma-
chinery and groceries of our home
merchants on credit, until fall crops
were sold. The first year was a wet
season and I did not make enough to
pay creditors. I went to each on date
of promise and explained conditions,
paying as much as possible, and they
all carried the balance over another
year. They continued to accommodate
me until I was able to buy a forty-
acre piece of my own.

"As soon as I owned these few acres
the mail order houses began sending
me catalogues, and gradually I began
sending my loose change to them, let-
ting my accounts stand in my home
town where I had gotten my accom-
modation when I needed it.

"We then had one of the thriftiest
little villages in the State—good line
of business in all the branches, mer-
chants who were willing to help an
honest fellow over a bad year, and a
town full of people who came twice a
week to trade and visit. Our little
country town supported a library, high
school, band, ball team, and we had big
celebrations every year.

"A farm near a live town soon dou-
bled in value. I sold my forty acres at
a big advance and bought an eighty,
gradually adding to it until I had 200
acres of the best land in Iowa. I then
felt no need of asking favors, and
found it easy to patronize the mail or-
der agents that came almost weekly to
our door. I regret to say that I was
the first in the county to make up a
neighborhood bill and send it to a mail
order house. Though we got bit every
once in awhile, we got in the habit of
sending away for stuff.

"Gradually our merchants lessened

ress from any country upon the race
of the Globe always responds. Indeed
it is most truly said that a touch of
nature makes the whole world kin." Thus
the cry for food from the stricken
and starving inhabitants of desolate
Belgium is being heard and heeded in
perhaps every village, town and city
in this great and peaceful country.

Little Ocean Springs on the Gulf is
proud to be numbered among the many
places to pity and help the sufferers.
As the list below will show it not only
gives to mite but a substantial donation
and if the communities in ratio of
population, do as well, millions will go
to Belgium for the starving thousands
upon thousands.

We have done well. As the Duke of
Norfolk said to the Duke of Montrose
when he gave the beggar a six pence:
"It is not often I do those things, but
when I do them I do them handsomely.

Here is the list:

Ocean Springs Flood Relief Fund	\$25 00
Dr. A. C. Fraser	10 00
Mrs. D. M. Benjamin	10 00
Miss Ruth Chase	10 00
Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Stealey	5 00
Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Park	5 00
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Glascock	5 00
Rev. Alfred Griffin	5 00
A. C. Gottsche	5 00
Ocean Springs Drug Store	5 00
H. F. Russell & Son	5 00
Mrs. D. V. Purington	3 00
O'Keefe Livery	3 00
J. B. Garrard	2 50
E. S. Davis & Sons	2 00
C. P. Boes	2 00
Thomas Ewing Dabney	1 00
C. H. Bransford	1 00
Henry T. Norris	1 00
John Dryasdale	1 00
George E. Arndt	1 00
F. M. Weed	1 00
J. P. Edwards	1 00
A. E. Lee	1 00
R. P. Barnhart	1 00
F. O. Johnson	1 00

\$112 50

O. E. S. Elects Year's Officers

The officers elected for Ada Chapter
No. 49, O. E. S., are as follows: Mrs.
Minnie Young, Worthy Matron; Mrs.
Alberta Simons, Associate Matron; Nor-
ville Turner, Worthy Patron; Mrs Bir-
die Bailey, Secretary; Mrs. Josephine
Davis, Treasurer; Miss Jos. Friar, Con-
ductress; Mrs. Edith Armstrong, Assoc-
iate Conductress.

Installation of officers will be held
with the Masons, as announced else-
where; the ceremony to be followed by
a banquet.

Masons Elect Year's Officers

MONS, Edmon
But Quality Will Remain the Same
Snyder's 21 Cows a Splen-
did Herd.
Dec 3 OSN 1914

A deal of considerable importance
was consummated last week, when
Thomas Ewing Dabney sold Boscobel
Dairy to Chas. Snyder.

The sale comprises Mr. Dabney's en-
tire herd, which is one of the finest in
the State, cream separator, utensils,
and good will.

Boscobel Dairy has been in operation
a little over a year. It catered to the
fancy trade, twelve cents a quart be-
ing charged; and the quality of the
milk is famous.

Mr. Snyder is a well known cattle-
man and also enjoys an enviable reputa-
tion as Dairyman. He has twelve
cows of his own, which with the nine
purchased from Mr. Dabney, will make
his herd second-to none in this section
of the country.

"I have decided to make the price
of milk ten cents a quart" said Mr.
Snyder, "because I believe feed is go-
ing to drop, justifying the reduction.
The quality of the milk, however, will
still be the same; and special attention
will be paid to cleanliness, which was
one of the things Boscobel Dairy was
famous for."

Mr. Snyder took charge December 3;
all bills and liabilities up to and in-
cluding December 2 are to Mr. Dab-
ney's account.

103 Years Old

Edmon Mons' Uncle Rides Horseback
White Hope Timber.

Edmon Mons went to Grand Bay,
Alabama, last Sunday, and visited his
uncle, B. B. Cassibry, who is 103 years
old; he is in good health, rides Horse-
back, and from all indications, should
attain a ripe old age.

Edmon Mons himself, though he can
remember history, is about as vigor-
ous a specimen of manhood as one
wishes to see. Cold, rain and wind that
keep the youngsters at home haven't
the slightest effect on him.

If the fight managers would choose
their hopes from the seasoned timber
that Mons and his family is built of,
maybe the scaffolding by which the
White Race is seeking to rear another
Champion's idol, wouldn't come tum-
bling down with every accidental left
hook, pivot, swing, uppercut, or slap
on the wrist.

Country Club.